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**seraphicide** *n.* to kill an angel.

*Avengelyne continues to travel the world and learn more about humanity. But her exploits have apparently drawn the interest of some mysterious people who want to know more about her . . . people who have hired the beautiful and deadly Onyx to test the Avenging Angel's mettle, and perhaps end her life!*

# AVENGELYNE™

## SERAPHICIDE

### ISSUE ONE HALF

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STORY
ROBERT LUGIBIHL

COLOR
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AVATAR™

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WILLIAM CHRISTENSEN

CREATIVE DIRECTOR
MARK SEIFERT

PUBLISHER
RICHARD CHRISTENSEN

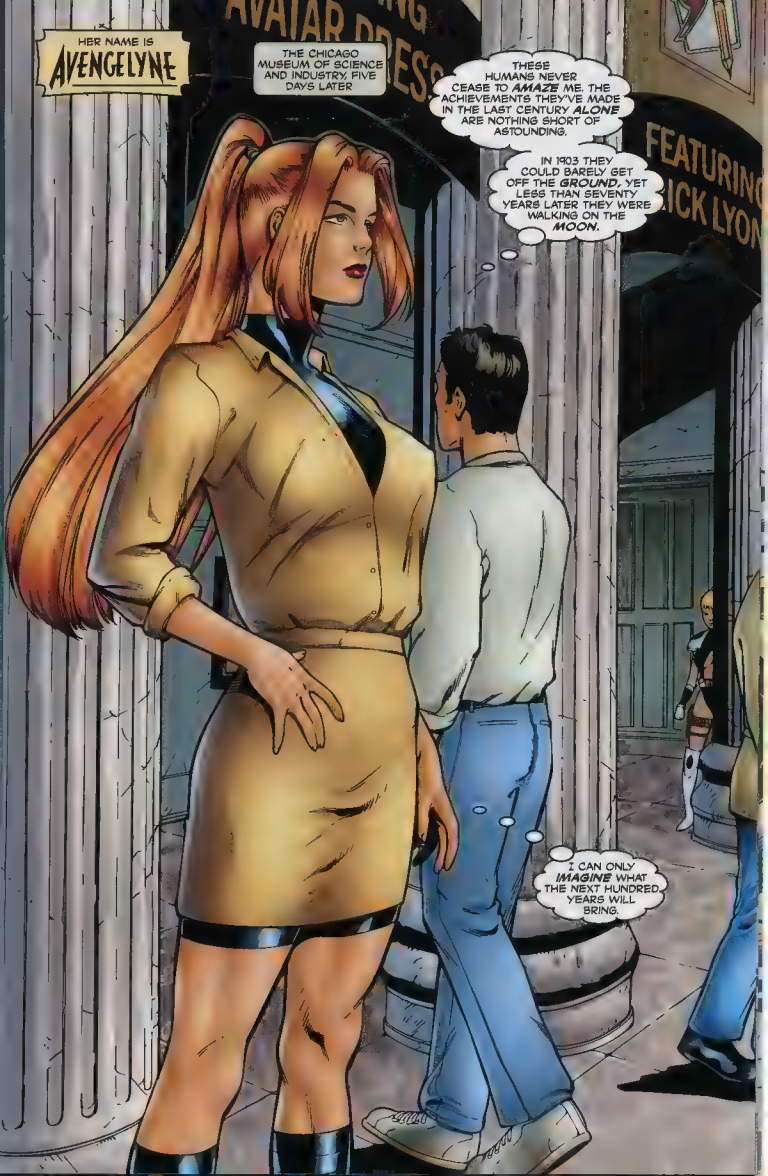
AVENGELYNE CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD AND CATHY CHRISTIAN

NEW YORK. AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE IN THE BRONX.
YOU HAVE *GOT* TO BE KIDDING ME.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU WERE GONNA TAKE ME OUT WITH A LAME ATTACK LIKE THAT?
THWACK!
UNNF!
YOU'RE ONE COCKY BITCH, ONYX.
HOW ABOUT I BLOW THAT SMIRK OFF YOUR PRETTY FACE?
FWAP!
OH PUH-LEEEEZE.

HOW ABOUT INSTEAD...
YOU TAKE A LITTLE DIRT NAP?
STOP!

DON'T KILL HER, ONYX. ARGENT WAS MERELY VERIFYING THAT YOU ARE AS SKILLED AS YOUR REPUTATION CLAIMS.
MY NAME IS BRYCE. I'M THE ONE WHO CALLED YOU HERE TONIGHT. I HAVE A JOB OFFER FOR YOU.
UH HUH. WELL TIME IS MONEY, PAL, AND YOU'RE WASTING MINE.
WHAT'S THE GIG? WHO DO YOU WANT DEAD?
NOBODY. NOT YET, ANYWAY. I SIMPLY WANT YOU TO LOCATE A CERTAIN WOMAN AND...TEST HER ABILITIES. SORT OF LIKE WHAT ARGENT DID WITH YOU TONIGHT.
I WILL PAY YOU TEN MILLION DOLLARS FOR A FULL REPORT. TWENTY MORE IF I DECIDE TO HAVE HER ELIMINATED.
SOUNDS EASY ENOUGH. DO YOU HAVE A NAME FOR THIS BROAD?


HER NAME IS AVENGELYNE
THE CHICAGO MUSEUM OF SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY, FIVE DAYS LATER
THESE HUMANS NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME. THE ACHIEVEMENTS THEY'VE MADE IN THE LAST CENTURY ALONE ARE NOTHING SHORT OF ASTOUNDING.
IN 1903 THEY COULD BARELY GET OFF THE GROUND, YET LESS THAN SEVENTY YEARS LATER THEY WERE WALKING ON THE MOON.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT THE NEXT HUNDRED YEARS WILL BRING.

AS AN ANGEL I JUST COULDN'T APPRECIATE THE POTENTIAL THAT MORTALS POSSESS, BUT HAVING LIVED AS ONE OF THEM THESE PAST FEW YEARS...
UHNG!
KRACK!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN, EVERY TIME I HAVE A MOMENT OF PEACE AND SELF-REFLECTION...
WHUMP!
...SOMEBODY COMES ALONG AND HITS ME!
HUNF!
DO I KNOW YOU?

NAME'S ONYX. I'M AN ASSASSIN.
YOUR ASSASSIN
GIRL, I'VE STORMED THE GATES OF PANDEMONIUM... FOUGHT THE ARMIES OF THE DRAGON HIMSELF.
YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH.
NICE TRICK, PULLING THAT SWORD OUT OF THIN AIR.
NO, BUT I'M LEARNING.
NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT!

KLANG!
I WAS ONCE A MEMBER OF THE ANGELIC WARHOST. I'VE BEEN FIGHTING WITH SWORDS SINCE YOUR SPECIES WAS LIVING IN CAVES.
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL YOU DON'T LOOK A DAY OVER 25, SWEETHEART.
KERANG!
AND IT AIN'T ABOUT HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN DOING IT...

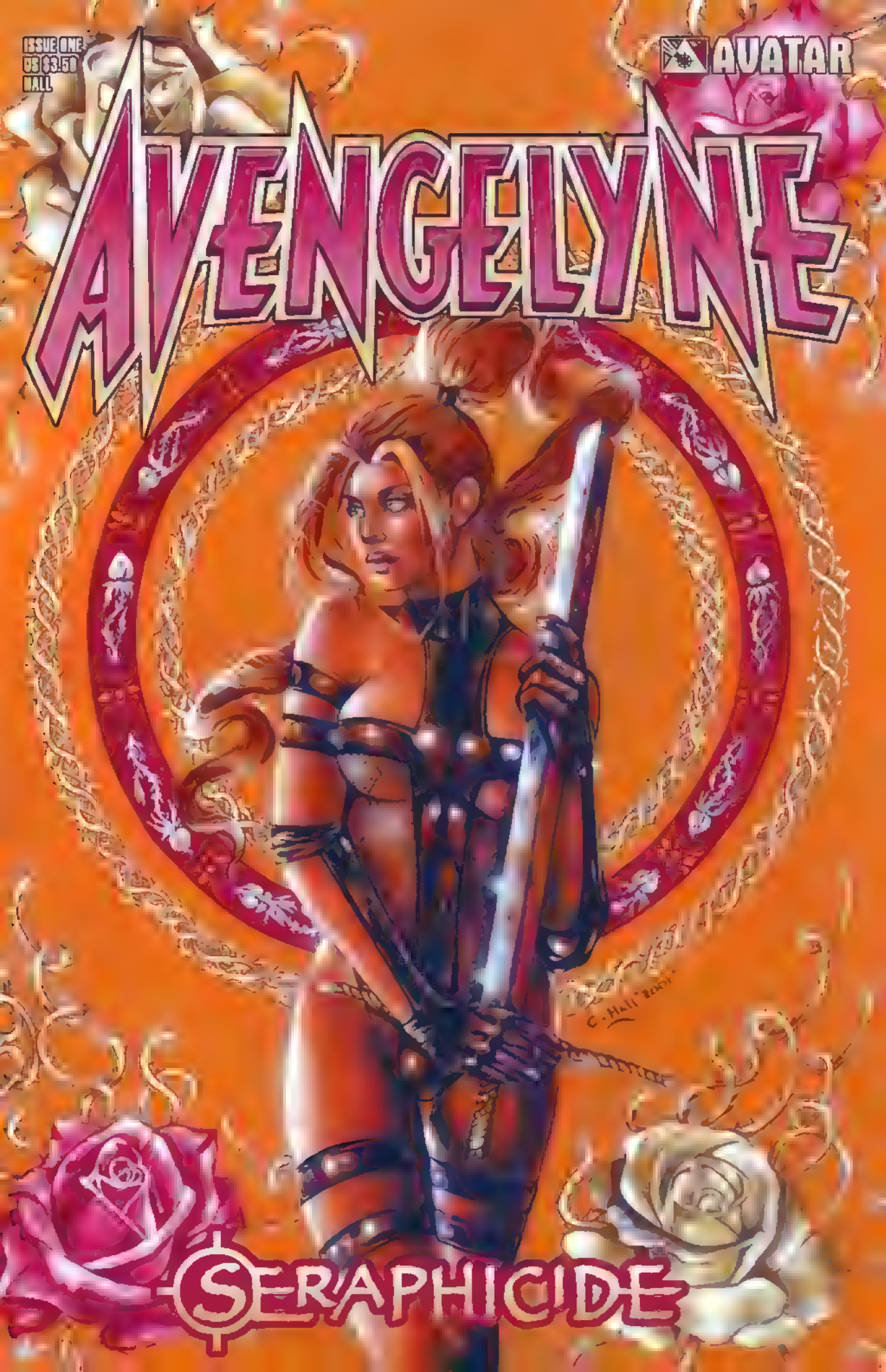
...IT'S HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT IT!
AAAAH!
SWIK!
YOU CAN BLEED, SO IT STANDS TO REASON YOU CAN DIE. AM I RIGHT?
RRAAAH!
SKRUNK!
WHOA! TEMPER, TEMPER!

YOU'VE GOT ONE HELL OF A SWING THERE, SISTER, BUT ALL THAT PASSION HAS PUT YOU IN A VULNERABLE POSITION.
YOU NEED TO LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR--
FAP!
SHUT...
UP.
URK.

YOU ARE REALLY ANNOYING, YOU KNOW THAT?
I WANT TO KNOW WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL ME.
..AND I WANT TO KNOW--
POUF!
AAGGH!
MY EYES!

THAT'S IT. I DON'T CARE WHO HIRED YOU, I'M GONNA--
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
TO BE CONTINUED...

AVENGELYNE
SERAPHICIDE
AVATAR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MATURE
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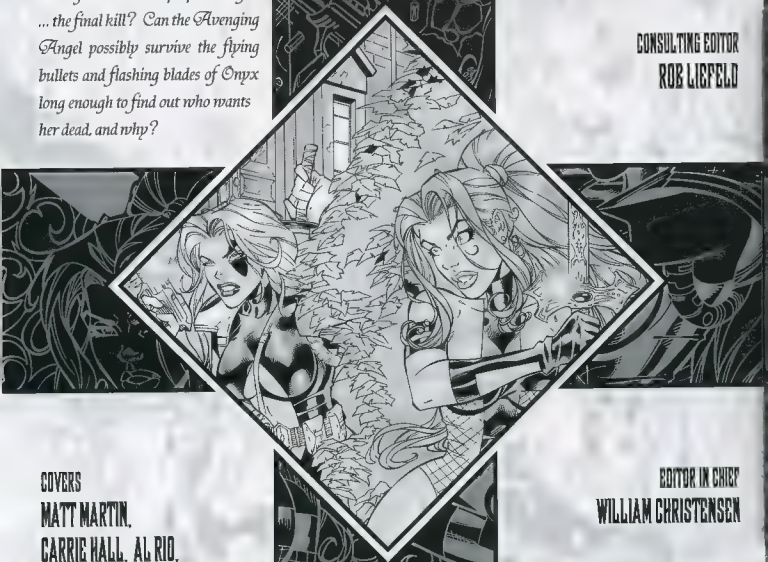
AVENGELYNE
SERAPHIDE

**seraphicide** *n.* to kill an angel.

*She's young, she beautiful, and she's the deadliest assassin on the planet. Her name is Onyx and she's just been aimed like a gun at Avengelyne. In their first encounter, Onyx caught Avengelyne off guard as she tested the angel's abilities in preparation for ... the final kill? Can the Avenging Angel possibly survive the flying bullets and flashing blades of Onyx long enough to find out who wants her dead, and why?*

# AVENGELYNE™
## SERAPHICIDE
### ISSUE ONE



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AVENGELYNE: SERAPHICIDE #one, Dec 2001.
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SERAPHICIDE N TO KILL AN ANGE..
BLAM!

WELL...THAT WAS EASY
OH MY GOD! SHE'S BEEN SHOT!
SNIPER! RUN FOR COVER!
TARGET IS DOWN. PROCEED WITH PHASE 2.

BRYCE WANTS NO LOOSE ENDS. NOW THAT SHE'S ASSASSINATED AVENGELYNE, WE ARE TO TERMINATE ONYX WITH *EXTREME* PREJUDICE.
SWAT
YOU PUNKS ARE GONNA TERMINATE *ME*?
YEAH...
...RIGHT.
BLAM!
BLAM!
B-DAM!
BOOM!
SWAT
SWAT

SWAT
OKAY, BOYS. BRYCE WANTS THE ANGEL'S CORPSE, SO GET IN THERE AND COLLECT THE--
--BODY?
SWAT
SWAT
SWAT
SANTA FE
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN...

IS THIS THE BODY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

SHE'S NOT--
BUT WE SAW HER--
SHUT UP AND KILL HER!
SWAT
SWAT
SWAT
AAAGH!
EEEYAAGH!
SPLITCH!
LOOK OUT!

COME ON, GUYS...THIS IS PATHETIC.
I'VE TANGLED WITH BOYSCOUT TROOPS THAT GAVE ME A BETTER RUN FOR MY MONEY.
BLAM!
BOOM!
SWISH!
SWAT
PSH. DIDN'T EVEN BREAK A SWEAT.

ARRGH!
SWIKKK
SWAT
SWAT
FORGET THIS... SHE'S UNSTOPPABLE
I AM--
SWAT
--GOING TO DIE
PROBABLY, BUT FIRST WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.

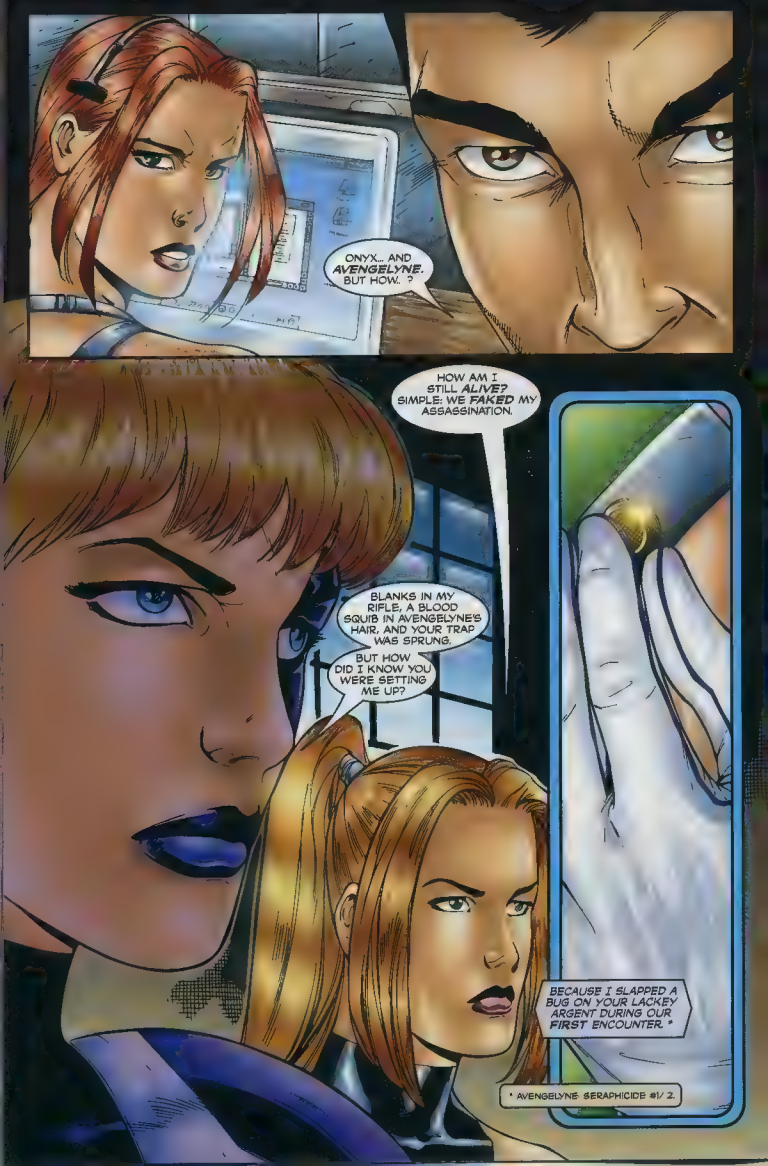
IT SEEMS YOU WERE RIGHT, ONYX. THIS MAN "BRYCE" WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL ME WAS ALL SET TO DOUBLE-CROSS YOU.
YEP. AND THIS GUY HERE IS GONNA TELL US WHY.
NO WAY! I'LL NEVER--
AAAHHGG!
BLAM!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ONYX?! THIS ISN'T THE WAY I--
SHUT UP, ANGEL.
NOW START FLAPPIN' YOUR GUMS, JERKWAD, OR I BLOW THE OTHER KNEE.
A... UNGG. A ROGUE FACTION. DEDICATED TO NEUTRALIZING ALL PARANORMAL BEINGS... IN THE U.S.
NNNGGG.. BUH-BRYCE..IS FBI. WE ALL ARE.
BRYCE.. IS CONVINCED THAT THEY POSE... A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY...
...AND HE RECRUITED A DOZEN AGENTS... WHO AGREE

MOST OF WHOM ARE NOW DEAD...
...LIKE YOU
BLAM!
DAMMIT, ONYX! SELF-DEFENSE IS ONE THING, BUT THAT WAS COLD-BLOODED MURDER!
ONE MORE STUNT LIKE THAT AND YOU'LL ANSWER TO ME.
OOOOH. I'M SHAKING.
GROW UP, ANGEL. BRYCE WANTS TO "NEUTRALIZE" YOU AND YOUR KIND, AND HE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME. IT'S US OR THEM.
LET'S GO.

ANY WORD FROM OUR OPERATIVES, ARGENT?
NONE... NOT SINCE THEY REPORTED THAT THE HIT HAD BEEN MADE.
NOT GOOD. SOMETHING HAS OBVIOUSLY GONE WRONG. WE'D BETTER HEAD TO OUR SAFEHOUSE UNTIL--
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY-WHERE, BRYCE...

..EXCEPT MAYBE TO HELL.


ONYX.. AND AVENGELYNE. BUT HOW. ?
HOW AM I STILL ALIVE? SIMPLE: WE FAKED MY ASSASSINATION.
BLANKS IN MY RIFLE, A BLOOD SQUIB IN AVENGELYNE'S HAIR, AND YOUR TRAP WAS SPRUNG.
BUT HOW DID I KNOW YOU WERE SETTING ME UP?
BECAUSE I SLAPPED A BUG ON YOUR LACKEY ARGENT DURING OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER. *
* AVENGELYNE: SERAPHICIDE #1/ 2.

YOU WANTED ME TO ATTACK AVENGELYNE AND ASSESS HER POWERS, BRYCE, AND I DID JUST THAT.
...BUT AFTER GIVING YOU MY REPORT AND RECEIVING THE ORDER TO KILL THE ANGEL...
...I OVERHEARD YOU AND ARGENT TALKING ABOUT YOUR PLANS FOR ME.
...AND I WANT ONYX DEAD THE SECOND SHE MAKES THE HIT.
NO PROBLEM. I'LL SEND EVERY MAN WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE IT'S DONE RIGHT.
IT WAS THEN THAT I DECIDED TO CONFRONT AVENGELYNE TO SEE IF SHE'D LIKE TO JOIN ME IN A LITTLE STING OPERATION.
YOU AGAIN!
EASY, ANGEL. I COME IN PEACE THIS TIME. WE NEED TO TALK.

WELL...YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO YOUR REPUTATION, ONYX.
ARGENT, KILL THEM.
GLADLY.
AVENGELYNE, GO AFTER BRYCE. I'LL HANDLE THIS BIMBO.
YOU CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD LAST TIME, BITCH. IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

GIVE IT UP, BRYCE. IT'S OVER.
YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR *LEAGUE*, DARLIN'.
AND YOU'RE ALL *TALK*, BLONDIE.
BRYCE. YOUR MEN ARE ALL DEAD AND YOUR OPERATION IS FIN--

YOU'VE SET ME BACK, BUT I WON'T REST UNTIL ALL OF YOU SUPER-FREAKS ARE *DEAD!* YOU'RE A *MENACE* TO NORMAL PEOPLE.
HNNGG!
FWAM!
*YOU'RE* THE ONLY MENACE AROUND HERE, BRYCE.
FAP!

Y'KNOW, I'M REALLY STARTING TO ENJOY KICKING YOUR BUTT.
OOOFF!
WHUMP!
I'VE DONE NOTHING BUT TRY TO PROTECT HUMANITY SINCE I WAS BANISHED TO EARTH, BRYCE, BUT IF YOU WANT A REASON TO FEAR ME...
NOOOO!
...I'LL GIVE YOU ONE!

KRACKTT!
WHAM!
UNNG!
AAGGH! BRYCE.. GET.. OFF ME.
NICE WORK, ANGEL. GIMME TWO SECONDS AND I'LL PUT A STOP TO ALL THEIR VITAL FUNCTIONS.
NO, NO MORE KILLING.
PARTY POOPER.
I-I CAN'T MOVE! THE ARMOR IS DAMAGED! DO SOMETHING!

YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ME, BRYCE. I'M LEAVING YOU WITH YOUR LIFE, WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU WOULD DO FOR ME...
...BUT IF OUR PATHS CROSS AGAIN, I MAY NOT BE SO KIND.
YOU'RE SOME PIECE A' WORK, ANGEL. IF IT WASN'T FOR ME, BRYCE WOULD BE GUNNIN' FOR YOU AGAIN BY SUNRISE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU?
CYCK.
OH... JUST THIS.

BA-WHOOM!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN. SHE'S *INSANE.*
AND SHE'S PULLED ANOTHER ONE OF HER *VANISHING ACTS.*
BUT WE'LL MEET *AGAIN* ONE DAY, ONYX, AND I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU *PAY* FOR YOUR CRIMES.
END.